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VOLUME VII

JACKSON C. H., OHIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1854.

NUMBER 45.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. E. FITZGERALD,
Physician and Dental Surgeon.
Office at the Franklin Hotel.
Jan. 12, '54. 42—

DR. H. ADAMS,
PROFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES TO THE
CITIZENS OF JACKSON AND VICINITY.
—OFFICE—
On Pearl street, next door to the Baptist Church
June 16, 1853. 12—

D. A. HOFFMAN,
Physician & Surgeon.
JACKSON, C. H., O.
Office:—At D. Hoffman's Store, where he
may at all times be found when not absent on
professional business.
May 15, 1851—11.

WM. S. WILLIAMS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAK HILL, JACKSON CO., O.
OFFICE:—At Oak Hill, where he may be
found at all times when not absent on profes-
sional business. When absent, all messages
left at T. Lloyd Hughes' Esq. will be promptly
attended to.
June 23, 1853. 13—11

R. C. HOFFMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
JACKSON, C. H., O.
WILL attend the Courts in Jackson, Athens,
Pike, Vinton and Gallia counties.
OFFICE:—One door south-west of Daniel
Hoffman's Store.
August 8th, '49—11.

H. S. BUNDY,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law.
WILL attend the Courts in Jackson, Vinton
and Athens counties.
Nov. 26, 1850—11.

ANSEL T. HOLCOMB,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
WILL PRACTICE in the counties of
Jackson and Vinton.
Vinton, O., Sept. 30, '52.

W. K. HASTINGS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
WILL Practice in Jackson, and the adjoining
counties. Particular attention will
be given to the collection of Claims.
—OFFICE—
Over H. W. Whites Hardware Store.
Jackson, Sept. 15, 1853. 25—11

PRICE & TAYLOR,
Forwarding and Commission
MERCHANT.
WE are prepared to receive Goods, from the
Rail Road, and forward to the surrounding coun-
try.
WE are receiving direct from the Eastern
Cities, the large lot of Goods ever brought to
this Market, come and examine for yourselves,
for it will be too tedious to name our Great Var-
iety.
PRICE & TAYLOR.
September 15, 1853.

D. LEACH,
THREE doors below the Island House, dealer
in all kinds of Fancy and Staple Dry
Goods, has just received his second lot of pur-
chases, for fall and winter, which he will sell
cheaper than ever, (for cash,) call and price his
goods, by all means.
Nov. 24, 1853. 35—11

B. F. CONWAY & CO.,
PIG IRON CORNER,
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.
Commission and Forwarding Merchants.
Dealers in Groceries, Produce, Pig Iron and corn.
G. W. SMITH. S. H. HOLMES.
Successors to Barker & Smith. Dealers in
Stoves, Grates and Hollow Ware.
Also Manufacturers of Tin, Sheet Iron, Cup-
per and Zinc Ware.
Market Street, East side, between Front and
Second.
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.
Job Work Promptly attended to
Sept. 22, 1853.

HO FOR A RIDE.
Come all ye good farmers who wish to shine out.
Just come in and let us know what you are about,
and for addies and harness either common or
fine.
Call at my shop for that's just in my line.
THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully announce to the citizens of
Jackson and vicinity, that he has per-
manently located himself here for the purpose
of carrying on the Saddlery and Harness busi-
ness, on corner of Price and Taylor's Store,
where he will be found ready to accommodate
or make to order any article in his line. Please
give him a call.
D. W. WINFOUGH.
July 28, '53—11.

Look Here Every Body !!
JUST RECEIVED: a superior lot of patent
Improved Safety Fuse. Also Blasting
and Rifle Powder. For sale low for cash.
Sep. 6, 1853—11 H. W. WHITE'S.

Select School.
THE organization of a regular Select School,
has taken place in the town of Jackson,
and those who are wishing to take the advan-
tages thereof, will find the way open. Now is the
time; as the fall term is just commencing.
N. B. Terms reasonable.
W. C. DRAPER.
Jackson, Sept. 29, 1853.

Fresh Arrival At
BUNN WALTERHOUSE & BUNNS.
JUST Received, Boots & Shoes, Gents fine
silk Hosiery, Ladies fine silk Bonnets, Latest
fashions, Ladies Woolen scarfs, a splendid ar-
rangement of Childrens Boys & Mens Caps, Prints, &c.
Lanes, &c., &c.
Cheaper than ever.
Nov. 10, 1853. 33—11

FRESH lot of fashionable Goods, of all
kinds, just received, and cheaper than ever.
G. W. WHITMAN.
Dec. 22, 1853. 31—11

Jackson Standard.

OFFICE IN HOFFMAN'S HALL.
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
THOMAS R. MATHEWS,
JACKSON C. H., OHIO.
THURSDAY, JAN. 26, 1854.

TERMS.
The paper will be sent according to order
per year, in advance, for \$1.00
If not paid within four weeks, \$1.50
These terms will be rigidly adhered to.
To insure a discontinuance at the end of
the time subscribed for, all arrears must be
paid, and positive directions given to that effect.
Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.
All advertisements not having the number
of insertions marked on them, will be continued
until forbid, and charged accordingly.
Advertisements intended for insertion
in the STANDARD, SHOULD BE HAND IN PREVIOUS
TO 3 P. M., ON TUESDAY.

COUNTING HOUSE ALMANAC —FOR— 1854.

	JAN.	FEB.	MAR.	APR.	MAY.	JUN.	JUL.	AUG.	SEPT.	OCT.	NOV.	DEC.
SUN.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
MON.	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	1
TUE.	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	1	2
WED.	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	1	2	3
THUR.	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	1	2	3	4
FRI.	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	1	2	3	4	5
SAT.	7	8	9	10	11	12	1	2	3	4	5	6

Select Tales.

Front Godley's Lady's Book.
VALENTINE'S DAY.

IN the western counties, the children,
decked with the wreaths and true-
lover's knots presented to them, gayly
adorn one of their number as their chief,
and march from house to house, singing:
"Good-morrow to you, Valentine!
Curl your locks as I do mine,
Two before and two behind;
Good-morrow to you, Valentine!"
They commence in many places as early
as six o'clock in the morning, and in-
terming the cry, "To-morrow is come!"
Afterwards they make merry with their
collections. At Islip, Oxfordshire, Eng-
land, I have heard the children sing the
following, when collecting pence on this day—
"Good-morrow, Valentine!
I be thine and thou be't mine,
So please give me a Valentine."
And likewise the following—
"Good-morrow, Valentine!
God bless you ever!
If you'll be true to me,
I'll be the like to thee;
Old England for ever!"
Schoolboys have a very uncomplimen-
tary way of presenting each other with
these poetical memorials—
"Peep, fool, peep,
What do you think to see?
Every one has a Valentine,
And here's one for thee!"
Far different from these is a stanza
which is a great favorite with young girls
on this day, offered indiscriminately, and
of course, quite innocently, to most of
their acquaintances—
"The rose is red,
The violets be blue,
And so are you."

The mission of Valentine is one of the
very few old customs not on the wane;
and the streets of our metropolis practi-
cally bear evidence of this fact in the dis-
tribution of love-messages on our stalls
and shop windows, varying in price from
a sovereign to one halfpenny. Our read-
ers, no doubt, will ask for its origin, and
there we are at fault to begin with. The
events of St. Valentine's life furnish no
clue whatever to the mystery, although
Wheatley, in his "Illustration of the Com-
mon Prayer," absurdly disposes of the
question in this way:—"St. Valentine was
a man of most admirable parts, and so
famous for his love and charity, that the
custom of choosing Valentines upon this
festival, which is still practiced, took its
rise from thence." We see no explanation
here in any way satisfactory, and must
be contented with the hope that some of
our antiquarians may hit on some-
thing more to the purpose.

It was anciently the custom to draw
lots on this day. The names of an equal
number of each sex were put into a box,
in separate partitions, out of which every
one present drew a name, called the Valen-
tine, which was regarded as a good omen
of their future marriage. It would ap-
pear from a curious passage quoted in the
"Dictionary of Antiquities," that any lover
was hence termed a Valentine; not neces-
sarily an affianced lover, as suggested
in "Hamson's Calendarium," vol.
i. p. 163. Lydgate, the poet of Bury, in
the fifteenth century, thus mentions this
practice—
"St. Valentine, of custom year by year
Men have an usance in this region
To look and search cupid's calendar
And choose their choice by great affection:
Such as be prick'd with cupid's motion,
Taking their choice as their lot doth fall:
But I love one which exchelet all."

The divinations practiced on Valen-
tine's day are a curious subject. Her-
rick mentions one by rose-buds—
"She must no more a-maying;
Or by rose-buds divine
Who'll be her Valentine."

Perhaps the poet may here allude to a
practice similar to the following, quoted
by Brand:—"Last Friday was Valentine
day; and the night before I got five bay-
leaves, and pinned four of them to the
four corners of my pillow, and the fifth
to the middle; and then, if I dreamt of
my sweetheart, Betty said we should be
married before the year was out. But
to make it more sure, I boiled an egg hard
and took out the yolk, and filled it with
salt; and, when I went to bed, eat it shell
and all without speaking or drinking af-
ter it. We also wrote our lover's names
upon bits of paper, and rolled them up in
clay, and put them into water; and the
first that rose up was to be our Valentine.
Would you think it? Mr. Blossom was
my man. I lay abed, and shut my eyes
all the morning, till he came to our house,
for I would not have seen another man
before him all the world." According
to Mother Bunch, the following lines
should be said by the girl on retiring to
rest the previous night—
"Sweet guardian angels, let me have
What I most earnestly do crave,
A Valentine endowed with love,
That will both kind and constant prove."

We believe the old custom of drawing
lots on this eventful day is obsolete, and
has given place to the favorite practice of
sending pictures, with poetical legends, to
objects of love or ridicule. The lower
classes, however, seldom treat the mat-
ter with levity, and many are the offers of
marriage thus made. The clerks at the
post offices are to be pitied, the immense
increase of letters beyond the usual aver-
age adding very inconveniently to their
labors. Such is Mr. Halliwell's account
of Valentine's day.

"In 'Poor Robin's Almanac,' 1676,
the drawing of Valentines is thus al-
luded to—
"Now, Andrew, Antho-
ny, and William,
For Valentines draw
Prue, Kate, Julian."

Many curious customs are related by
different writers in honor of this day; but
of all the quotations that could be made,
none is more quaint and striking than the
following from the Diary of the celebra-
ted Pepps. On the 14th of February,
1667, is there entered:—"This morning
came up to my wife's bedside, I being up
dressing myself, little Will Mercer to her
Valentine, and brought her name written
upon blue paper in gold letters, done by
myself very pretty; and we were both
well pleased with it. But I am also this
year my wife's Valentine, and it will cost
me £5; but that I must have laid out if
I had not been Valentine's." He also
adds:—"I find that Mrs. Pierce's little girl
is my Valentine, she having drawn me;
which I was not sorry for, easing me of
something more than I must have given
to others. But I do first observe the
drawing of motes as well as names; so
that Pierce, who drew my wife, did draw
also a mote, and this girl drew another
for me: what mine was, I forget; but my
wife's was most courteous, and most fair,
which, as it may be used on an anagram
upon each name, might be very pretty—
One wonder I observed to-day, there was
no music in the morning to call up our
married friend (Peg Penn), which is very
mean, methinks."

That Valentines were not confined to
the lower classes in the days of Pepps,
and were sometimes of a very costly de-
scription, may be judged from the follow-
ing statement:—"The Duke of York be-
ing once Mrs. Stuart's Valentine, did give
her a jewel of about £300, and my Lord
Mandeville, her Valentine this year, a
ring of about £300."

And in the following year, he notes
down:—"This evening my wife did with
great pleasure show me her stock of jew-
els, increased by the ring she hath made
lately as my Valentine's gift this year, a
Turkish stone set with diamonds: with
this, and what she had, she reckons that
she hath above £150 worth of jewels of
one kind or other, and I am glad of it;
for it is fit the wretch should have some-
thing to content herself with."

With regard to the origin of this festi-
val in the calendar, there are many con-
flicting opinions. St. Valentine, who suf-
fered martyrdom in the reign of the Em-
peror Claudius, was eminently distin-
guished for his love and charity; and the
custom of choosing Valentines, or special
loving friends on this day, is by some
supposed to have thence originated.—
The following solution is, however, the
more probable one. It was the practice
in ancient Rome, during a great part of
the month of February, to celebrate the
Lupercalia, which were feasts in honor of

Pan and Juno, whence the latter deity
was named Februa, or Febralis. On
this occasion, amidst a variety of cere-
monies, the names of young women were
put into a box, from which they were
drawn by the men, as chance directed.
The pastors of the early Christian church
who by every possible means endeavor-
ed to eradicate the vestiges of pagan su-
perstitions, and chiefly by some com-
mutations of their forms, substituted, in the
present instance, the names of particular
saints, instead of those of the women;
and, as the festival of the Lupercalia had
commenced about the middle of Febru-
ary, they appear to have chosen Valen-
tine's day for celebrating the new feast,
because it occurred nearly at the same
time.

AN ARKANSAS STORY.

When Edward Washbourne was paint-
ing in this town, his studio was visited
by not only all the citizens of this vicin-
ity, but many from the neighboring coun-
ties. A young gentleman from War Eagle
one day found his way into the artist's
room, and was delighted with the por-
traits on the walls; and on the other hand,
Washbourne was somewhat taken with the
young gentleman's appearance. He was
tall, unshaved, and partly undressed, for
his copperas breeches lacked several in-
ches of reaching down to his shoes. He
had on no socks, and had worn out his
breeches, as he said, by "a settin on logs
in the punken patch." His hair looked
as if attempts had been made to spin it
at several places, and the brimless hat
that partly covered it, had a new top of
wild cat skin. He said he had "flunked the
wild cat out of a tree in the bottom, not
more nor a week ago, and he fell sock
into old Ring's mouth, and old Ring bit a
hole clean through him and went out on
'other side." He wore no coat, and but
one suspender of dressed buckskin, over
a shirt that in the days of yore might
have been of some light color.

Washbourne asked him if he would not
like to have his portrait painted.
"I dunno what a portrait is, stranger!"
"A likeness,—that's a portrait hanging
there!"

"Oh, a picture you mean. Do folks
pay you to make pictures for 'em, or do
you make 'em for fun?"
"They pay me a little."
"Stranger, that ar picture is a lookin
right straight at me wherever I git. How
on t'ye yeh do you make their eyes wail
so?"
"It is very easily done."

"Stranger, do you reckon you could
fix my picter so it would look right at a
buddy jek-like that one?"
"Oh, very easily."
"Stranger, I'm a ridin the old roan
mare's filly, and she's a mighty skeery
nag, and them ar picters would be mighty
onhandy to pack, 'specially on a wild
nag, and dadday ginn me a bit to buy a
new lookin glass and I've got to pack it home:
—do't you reckon you'll be over on War
Eagle some of these times, stranger?"
"I don't know; do you think I could
get any painting to do over there?"

"I'm bound you'd git lots of it—Squire
Carnahan, and Jake Fodd, and Ebenezer
Henderson, and Peter Ball, and Reuben
Slater, and everybody clean down on the
creek to White river. Stranger,
can you paint a gal lookin right at a fel-
lar?"
"Just as easily as I can a man."

"Well, I'll git you to paint Becky
Boyd's picter a lookin right at me, and
then you must picter me a lookin right at
Becky, and I'll fix the picters so they'll
look right smack at one another. Beck
'll like it fast! Stranger, could you make
a picter of a man and woman hug-
gin?"
"Yes, I can paint them doing almost
anything."

"I mout a knowed that. Dadey was a
telling how he seed a feller, in Van Buren,
a makin picters on pure silver. That
was how dadday come to break the lookin
glass. He axed the feller how he made
the picters, and the feller said he polished
the silver till it looked like a lookin glass.
Dadey said the feller had a mortal big
razor stop as long as a man's arm, and
the feller rubbed it across the pure silver
just like he was a sawin off the end of a
log; and dadday seed he seed a man set
down and look right at the pure silver
and he had 'nt set to minit when the feller
jerked up the pure silver and run behind
a piece of cloth hung up, and when he
was behind that dadday axed him what he
was a doin, and the feller told him he was
a smokin the picter to make it stick. Dad-
day axed him if smokin it made it stick,
and the feller told him yes. Then when
dadday come home he took his shaven
picter, and said he was a gwine to make a
picter like the feller in Van Buren made
'em. He said that was no sense in gwine
to the expense of making a lookin glass
out of pure silver, and then dadday tuk
his shaven glass, and fixed it on a char
and looked right at it a minit and then
jerked it up and run into the smoke house
and held it over a terrible big smoke,—I
reckon, stranger, that war smoke enough
to cure all the bacon in Carroll county;
but somehow or other dadday tuk the glass
jerk too hot, and it cracked it all out in
flinders, and when he totch it out of the
smoke house there war 'nt a sign of a pic-
ter on it. Do you smoke your picters,
stranger?"

"No, I never smoke them."
"Well, stranger, how much do you ax
for makin a picter?"
"Fifty dollars!"
"Fifty dollars! Fifty Dollars in
specie, stranger!"
"Yes, fifty dollars in specie."
"Good gracious, stranger! Fifty dol-
lars in cool simons! Good for forty acres

of land in the land office! Dadday only
axes fifty dollars for the young filly I rid
to town!"
"Do you think the price unreasonable?"
"Onreasonable! I feel jest like a tree
was about to fall down on me! Dadday
seed the feller in Van Buren only axed
three dollars for his picters on the pure
silver, and the pure silver was as big as
my hand!"

"Those picters are very different
from paintings; perhaps, sir, you are not
much acquainted with painting!"
"I reckon I know too much about paint-
ing, stranger, to be sucked in as easy as
you think. Fifty dollars! Why dadday
only giv two dollars for paint to paint
our big wain, and it was the clure red,
and that war enough left to paint more
the whole shoot of your picters."
"You needn't come over to Wan
Eagle, stranger,—don't reckon you could
git any picters to paint over there. Good-
day, stranger, the filly's about to ship this
mornin, and if she gits loose she'll nevs
stop tell she gits sock up to dadday's cor-
ner.—Payetteville (Ark.) Independent."

PUBLIC WANTS.

Immediate and decisive answers ar-
wanted to the following questions:
How to gain a reputation in your na-
tive town?
How to give advice to, or argue with,
a fool?
How voluntarily to heap favors upon a
man without making him an eternal en-
emy?
How to borrow money on the plea of
extreme poverty?
How to get long credit of tradesmen,
if they generally see you dress in shabb,
clothing?
How to make your children tell lies for
you, and not teach them to tell lies for
themselves?
How to get a reputation unless you
are a hater of jokes?
How to keep cool when you are pull-
ing on a stiff boot, and break one of the
straps just before your heel slips into its
place?
How to tamper with a girl's affections,
and afterwards retreat with perfect hon-
or?
How to carry on a flirtation for the
whole season without going too far!
How to utter cutting sarcasms upon the
plea of giving good advice?
How to make crass excuses without
incurring the guilt of lying?
How to exchange an old hat for a new
one without being observed?
How to cut an old acquaintance with-
out giving personal offence?
How to commit murder without being
insane?
How to get rid of a bore who won't
take a hint—even when a kick is attach-
ed to it?
How to reconcile an old ecclesiastical
rascal, who has a fat living in England, to
Pur-gysm?
How a girl may recall an old lover she
has twice refused?
How to do a rascally thing with the
best possible intentions?
How to overlook a poor relation with-
out seeming to cut him?
How to overlook a man's face without
appearing to see him?
How to go to a fashionable party with-
out an invitation?
How to screw down a mechanic bey-
ond the fair living price on a job, and not
in the end cheat yourself?
How to amass immense wealth without
selling yourself to the devil?
How to substitute a word in a news-
paper communication, as "moon for 'lu-
nar orb,'" without provoking a philologic-
al controversy as voluminous as the Di-
versions of Parley?
How to edit a paper to the satisfaction
of both magpies and owls?
How to write solid editorials when your
head snaps with the head ache, as if it
were filled with fourth of July crackers,
popping off aeriatum?
How, in writing, to know when you
have done!

EDUCATE THE PEOPLE.

We are not believers in the capacity of
ignorance successfully to execute social
unions which require knowledge and
experience for their beneficial exercise,
and still less in the notion that any mul-
titudes of ignorance will constitute know-
ledge. But in this we have undoubted
faith—that if the people possessed polit-
ical power, the mere selfish instincts of the
upper and middle classes would render
them as anxious to educate them, as they
have hitherto been apathetic. When we
visit the lion in his cage, and are satisfied
that the bars have strength sufficient to
confine him, we look with indifference, or
mere curiosity, on his teeth and claws;
but break down the iron gratings, and let
him loose upon us, or shut us up beside
him, and we should hasten to extract, if
we could, those implements of destruc-
tion. Thus it is with the people.—While
we are able by horse, foot and artillery,
criminal officers, judges, and galls, to
restrain them, with all their rude habits
and fierce instincts ride within them, we
quietly leave them in degradation until
we settle our own ecclesiastical and the-
ological disputes regarding the persons by
whom, and the manner in which, their
teeth and claws should be removed.

The Dayton and Michigan Railroad
Company have a large force employed
between Perrysburg and Toledo, and the
work on that end of the route is now pro-
gressing finely.

Judge Edmonds will devote much of
the winter lecturing on Spiritualism in our
principal cities.

MUSIC IN THE HOUSE.

But what say you to a piano? Ah!
that's the instrument for the house and the
home. Would that every household could
have one! But pianos are dear, perhaps
because the demand of "the million" for
them has not yet set in. We should like
to see the inventive genius of the age
somewhat directed to this point. The
man who shall succeed in inventing an
instrument with musical power and com-
modateness of its price be placed within the
reach of the mass of the people, will con-
fer a benefit and blessing on the homes of
England, and provide an instrument of
human progress and happiness scarcely
to be surpassed by any other that could
be named. We have great faith in the hu-
manizing power of music, and especially
of music in the house and the home. Even
N. B. No retailing done here.
Jan. 19, 1854. 43—11 J. PURSELL.

SHACKLEFORD & CRICHTON, WHOLESALE

Druggists & Apothecaries,
No. 2, EXTERIOR BUILDING, FRONT STREET,
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.
DEALERS in Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dy-
stuffs, Window Glass, Glassware, Chem-
icals, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, Pure Wine,
Brandy, &c.
The highest price paid for Ginseng, Beech-
Flaxseed and Rags.
Jan. 19, '54. 43—11

Merchants and Dealers at WHOLESALE.

ARE hereby advised that we have re-
ceived over six hundred cases of Boots,
Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c., designed especially for
winter use. The facilities for winter transpor-
tation are so much improved, that dealers now
prefer to make purchases in smaller quanti-
ties, and more frequently, and by that means
keep fresh stock at all times.
Our customers can avail themselves of an ad-
vantage in the utmost brevity, that of select-
ing upon a holiday—a slave, to be re-
claimed at any instant by his owner, the
creditor! My son, if poor, see wine in
the running spring; let thy mouth water at
the last week's roll; think none the less of
a coat because it is threadbare; and ac-
knowledge a whitewashed garret the fit-
test housing place for a gentleman. Do
this, and shun debt. So shall thy heart
be at peace, and the sheriff be confound-
ed.

LOOK BEFORE YOU KICK.—A minister
of one of the orthodox churches, while
on his way to preach a funeral sermon in
the country, called to see one of his mem-
bers, an old widow lady, who lived near
the road he was traveling. The old lady
had just been making sausages, and she
felt proud of them—they were so plump,
round and sweet. Of course she insist-
ed on her minister taking some of the
links home to the family. He objected on
account of not having his portmanteau
along. This objection was soon overruled,
and the old lady, after wrapping them in a
rag, carefully placed a bundle in either
pocket of the preacher's capacious great
coat. Thus equipped he started for the
funeral.

While attending to the solemn cere-
monies of the grave, some hungry dogs
scented the sausages, and were not long
in tracing them to the pockets of the good
man's overcoat. Of course, this was a
great annoyance, and he was several
times under the necessity of kicking these
whelps away. The obsequies at the grave
being completed, the minister and congre-
gation repaired to the church, where the
funeral discourse was to be preached.—
After the sermon was finished, the min-
ister halted to make some remarks to his
congregation, when a brother, who as-
cended the steps of the pulpit, and gave the
minister's coat a hitch, to get his atten-
tion. The divine, thinking it a dog hav-
ing designs upon his pocket, raised his
foot, gave a sudden kick, and sent the
good brother sprawling down the steps!
"You will excuse me, brethren and sis-
ters," said the minister, confusedly, and
without looking at the work he had just
done, "for I could not avoid it—I have
sausages in my pocket, and that tarnation
dog has been trying to grab them ever
since I came upon the premises!"

"Your readers may judge of the effect
such announcement would have at a fu-
neral. Tears of sorrow were suddenly
exchanged for smiles of merriment.—Gen-
tleman's Emporium.

The other day Dr. S.—'s three
children while playing in the nursery, de-
cided to have a railroad excursion. So
they all mounted up into the crib and
commenced rocking full speed. After a
while it was proposed to have an acci-
dent, thinking, I suppose, it would be un-
fashionable to travel without one. So they
all took hold and tipped the crib over by
main force, and little Mary broke her arm
short off.

B.—went to see her, and was pitying
her very much with her helpless and band-
aged arm, when Mary said:
"Well! if ever I get well I'll sue the
company for \$3,000 damages! I think
that will be enough, for father says it ain't
any very great affair after all!"

That is the best account on the pre-
sent state of railroads that I know of.
She is the same little young one, (seven
years old,) who said of her little brother
Joe, who is a great teaze, that he wished
our Heavenly father either hadn't made
her or her brother Joe—it didn't make
any difference which.

Extensive robberies have been detected
in the New York Custom House. Large
quantities of silks and canton shawls have
been abstracted from bales and the latter
returned to their original appearance.—
Suspicion rests upon parties connected
with the customs.

AN OVERHEARD CONVERSATION.—"Jo,

when you grow up, do you mean to be a
lawyer, or keep a confectionary store?"
"I haven't made up my mind, Tom, but
ma wants me to be a minister."
"Oh, don't be a minister, Jo, for you
can't go to the circus then."
"I know that, Tom, but a minister, ma
says is the best profession. You know
how Mrs. Lovegreave adores Rev. Mr.
Prettyface, and wouldn't you like to be a-
dorned, Tom?"
"Perhaps I should, but then you can't
drive fast horses."
"Oh, yes, you can